

Shawn Sheep

The Soccer Star



Story by Erin Mirabella



Illustrations by Sarah Davis

Shawn Sheep the Soccer Star
978-1-934030-16-5
Copyright VeloPress 2008
All rights reserved.

The referee blew the whistle. "Goal!" he yelled.

The Barnsville fans cheered.

Shawn pumped his fist.

"Who's the best?" he shouted.

"I'm the best!"

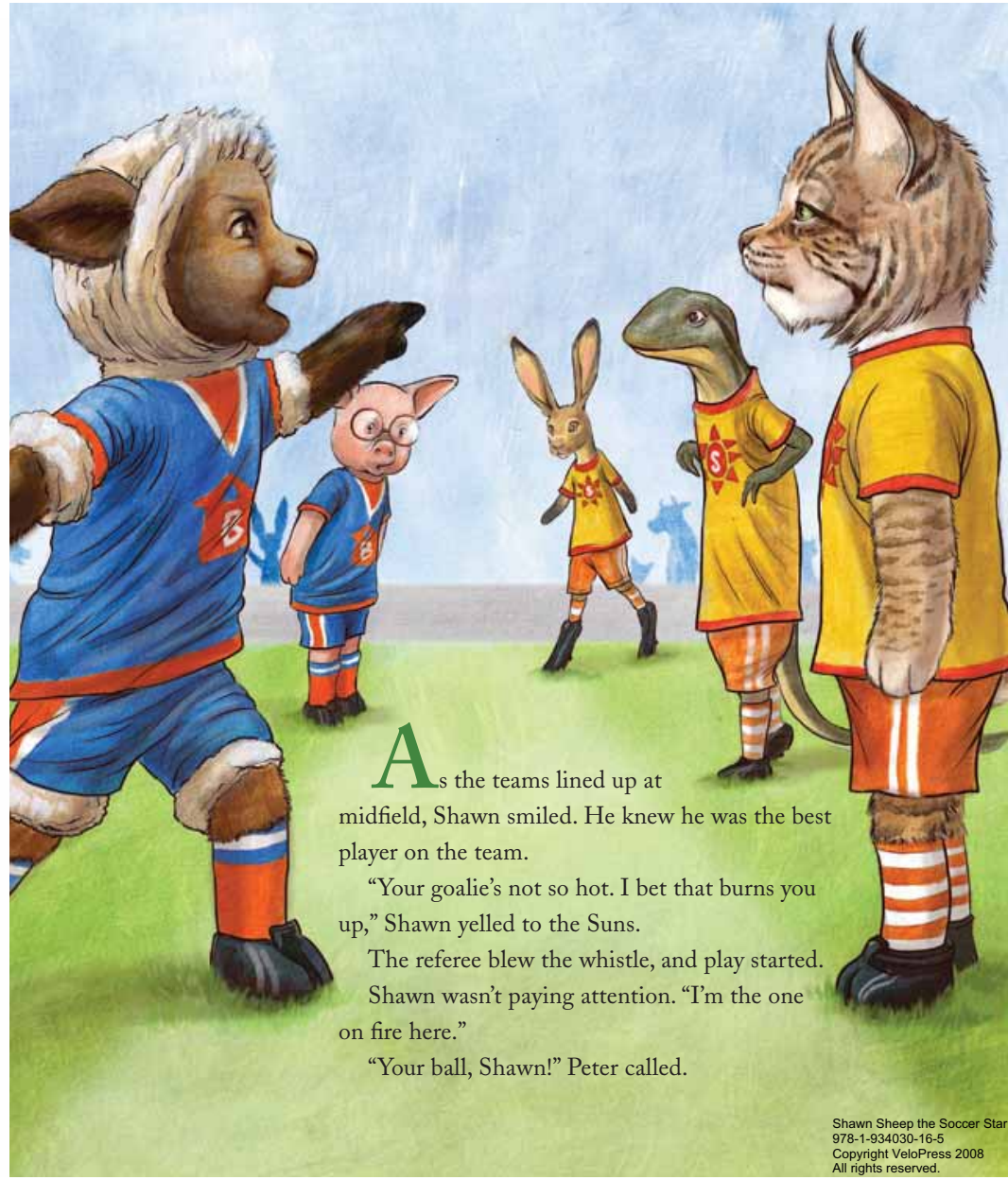


He did the peacock power dance, just like Paul.

The rest of the team watched Shawn take all of the credit.

Dana ruffled her feathers. Peter shrugged. Rebecca Rabbit gave Shawn a dirty look.

"Okay, enough of that," the referee warned Shawn.

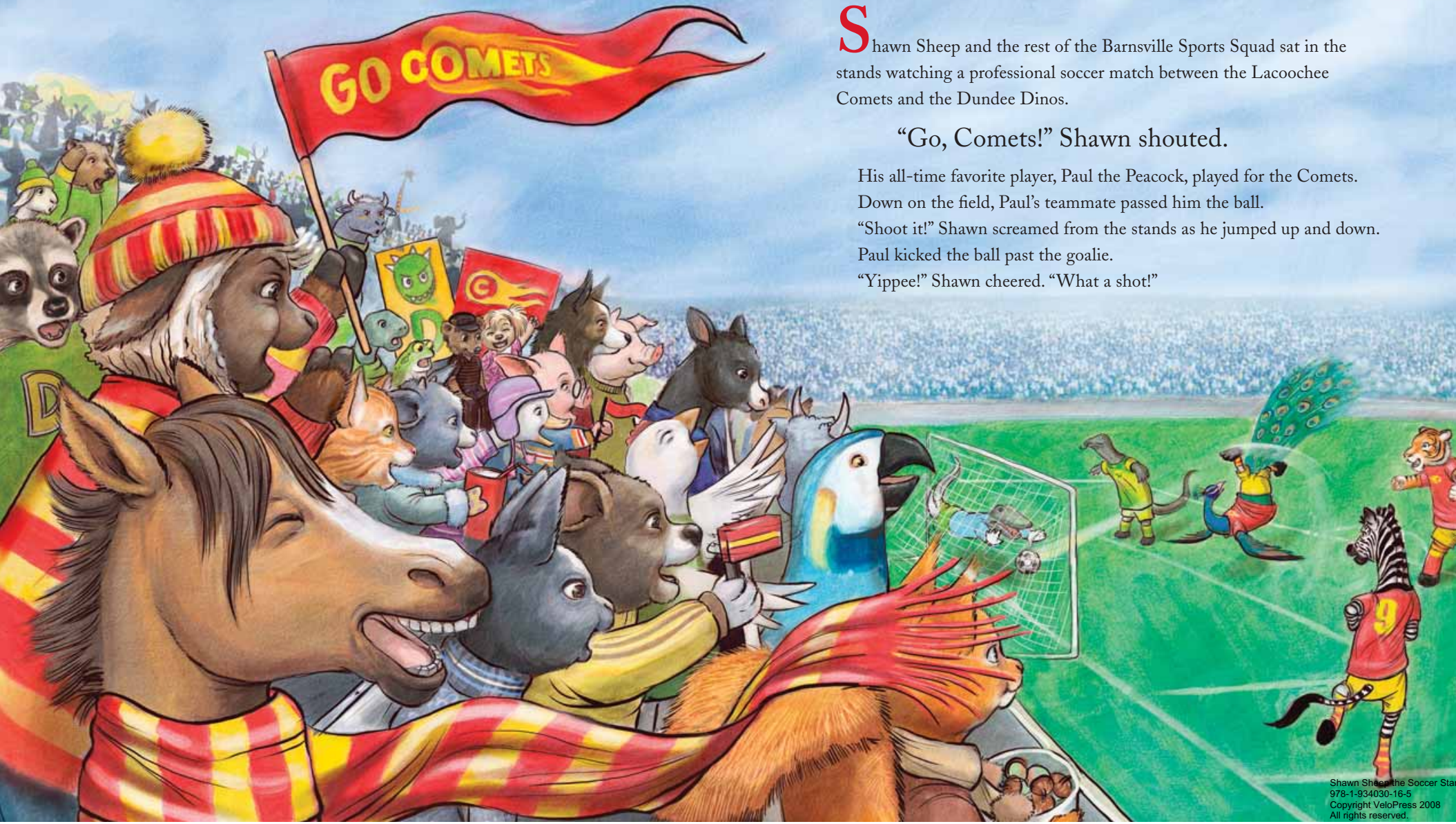


As the teams lined up at midfield, Shawn smiled. He knew he was the best player on the team.

"Your goalie's not so hot. I bet that burns you up," Shawn yelled to the Suns.

The referee blew the whistle, and play started. Shawn wasn't paying attention. "I'm the one on fire here."

"Your ball, Shawn!" Peter called.



Shawn Sheep and the rest of the Barnville Sports Squad sat in the stands watching a professional soccer match between the Lacooshee Comets and the Dundee Dinos.

“Go, Comets!” Shawn shouted.

His all-time favorite player, Paul the Peacock, played for the Comets. Down on the field, Paul’s teammate passed him the ball. “Shoot it!” Shawn screamed from the stands as he jumped up and down. Paul kicked the ball past the goalie. “Yippee!” Shawn cheered. “What a shot!”